MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., DECEMBER 17, 1873.

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Poetry. Autumu.

No spring or summer's beauty bath such grace As I have seen in one antumnal face.

Can you tell me, Evilo,

Is it youth? Oh! that fe gone! Is it beauty? that has flown!

Then, prithee, tell me, Evilo, Why it is I love you so.

Spring-I love her violets blue. And Summer, with her roses, too.

Flushing in the morning's dew.

Autumn touches my heart's core With her garnered golden stere. Boat, I love her pensive face,

Best, I love her ripe embrac Glowing in her mellow grace On her bosom let me lie, In the South wind's meiancholy Neath October's purple sky.

Where the gargeous maples sigh Spring and Summer's lullaby. And with Autumn live and die Now you know, dear Evilo.

What doth make me love you so Sunset.

We call material this fair world of ours, And so it seems to gross, material eyes, That see no beauty in Earth's forest flowers No heavenly splendors in her sunset skies. But are there not, in youder gorgeous scene A beauty and a grandeur not of earth? A glory breaking from you cloudy screen Revealing to the soul its pobler birth? And thus delight and charm the human mind Or doth the Spirit with its rays illume Their inmost depths, from matter now refined That man may thus with its communion hold, And learn of higher things than sense has told

Miscellany.

Babylon's Hanging Gardens. ;

Our pretty hanging baskets, with their suspension wires completely draped in delicate climbing ivies and standing mosses, with their masses of beautiful trailing plants, their drooping grasses, vincas, mimosas, musk-scented and covered with brilliant golden flowers, though liliputian in size, are literally hanging gardens. But even should they be made a million times larger, and beautiful goods, their showy and their plan is so utterly different that attractive gifts; looking into the bright, sir plan is so utterly different that they could never suggest the faintest notion of the hanging gardens of Babylon, about the very name of which there is a ring of poetic grandeur and a flavor of oriental magnificence. They were literally paradises, for though our to this day the rich satraps rejoice in their paradises or pleasure gardens. peared; listening to the curses of the on mentions those of Belesis, governor of Syria; and such as he beheld them, apparently, we find them only now and then straggling rays of described by Chardin and other modern variety of the paradise, such only as only stolid, sullen glances, or sad, weary princely wealth could afford. Their looks, he would have required an almasome; others say that they were in-vented by a king of Syria to charm the many of the inmates of these wretched melancholy of one of his wives of Persian origin, who sighed to behold again the verdant mountains of her native land. Strebo and Diodorous Sicular have written about these famous hanging gardens, Philo of Byzantium-if, indeed, he is the author of the ed, he is the author of the treatise on the seven wonders of the world, by some attributed to him-and many

They were called hanging gardens, doubtless because of the huge branching palms and other trees, overhanging balustrade on the summit of the high walls that enclosed the paradise. sides, twenty-two feet thick, and fifty huddled together under its well venti-cubits high, or over ninety-one feet lated roof, and called it home. In the according to the Hebrew cubit. The terraces were upheld by immensely strong galleries, whose ceilings were formed by hewn stones sixteen feet long and four wide. Resting on these stones was a layer of reeds, mixed with this cheery, brave woman of her family would here here to have then away taken away. a great quantity of asphalt, and on this would have been to have taken away was a floor of fire-dried bricks laid in her comfort in life—her riches as she mortar; linally, a floor of lead plates to prevent any moisture from penetrating than pity her. There was Johnnie the foundation of the terraces, the soil of which rested upon the leaden floor, and was of sufficient depth to hold and nourish trees of fifty feet high, and shook her head as she toiled over her thousands of rare plants culled from all tub, and murmured to herself, "What parts of the known world. All these were kept in a perennially flourishing condition, we are informed, by water raised from the Euphrates through the aid of machinery concealed from view in certain rooms made in the galleries. The galleries, also, contained many royal apartments, variously decorated and furnished. Decently lighted, they could not have been; but one can easily clever ways added many a cent to the and furnished. Decently lighted, they twelve, but his little broom and his sorbed in rapturous utterance, radiant could not have been; but one can easily clever ways added many a cent to the

Professor Matthews says there was never, probably, a time in the world's half burned history when high success in any profession demanded harder or more incessant labor than now. Men can no longer go at one leap into eminent position. The world, as Emerson says, is no longer clay, but rather iron in the hands of its workers, and men have got to hammer out a place for themselves by steady and rugged blows. Above all, a deep and burning enthusiasm is wanted in every one who would achieve an' the quickest time in 'em. I know! wanted in every one who would achieve great ends. No great thing is or can be done without it. It is a quality that they'd fit little Peter here, or any of us, be done without it. It is a quality that is seen wherever there are earnest and determined workers—in the silence of the study, and amid the roar of cannon; in the painting of a picture, and in the carving of a statue. Ability, learning, accomplishment, opportunity, all are well; but they do not, of themselves, insure success. Thousands have all these and live and die without benefit.

Tittle Peter here, or any of us, or me," and perhaps Horace gave a sigh here, and little Peter's eyes grew very large. "Then there was trees—real uns—chock full of shiny things, an' toys, an' dolls, an' Noah's arks, an' candy horns; an' there was cakes there as big as—as—an ash-sifter, every bit, an' all white an' crusty like." these, and live and die without benefiting themselves or others. Men, on the other hand, of mediocre talents, often scale the dizzy steps of excellence and fame because they have firm faith and high resolve. It is this solid faith in one of mediocre talents, often swallowed several times very fast. "And, oh, the oranges—as big as Vic's head, and as round and as yelly!" one's mission—the rooted belief that it is the one thing to which he has been and then the Mentzes laughed.

It was Christ-mas eve. It had taken the Earth as the last finto do but fold

found her party dress very cold, Night Wind went whistling by, leaving all the jewels flashed and sparkled in the light with rare brilliancy; her faded brown locks were powdered o'er, and crystal daisies thrust therein, and a cloud of misty lace was thrown according misty lace was thrown around her,

ter, the great artist, had designed and furnished this toilette, faultless in every respect. Had his work ended here it would have been well; but when he beheld how charming Earth was in her regal dress, he fell down before her and worshipped even what he had created; and Earth, pleased with his adu-lation, steeled her heart against every one else, and promised her hand to him in marriage, her whole soul, like many another maiden's captivated with anticipations of the beautiful clothes with which his indulgence would supply her. I could go still further, and tell you that the fulfilled her you and become that she fulfilled her yow and became Winter's bride; of how Winter, like many another husband grew tired of his little wife, fondness for dress, and deserted her, carrying her jewels with him; how Earth wept her soul away in tears; how her pretty white dresses grew ragged and thin; and how finally they laid her "underneath the violets," many another sad heart; but all this has nothing to do with our story.

It was Christmas eve, as I have said. One walking the brilliantly-lighted streets of the city, and gazing in at the happy faces as they passed, and listen-ing to the excited children's exclamations of delight, as, with older ones, they that it was the eve of a great holiday. word is from the Greek paradiesos, the But turning aside into some of the nat Greeks borrowed it from Persia, where row streets; walking on, on, on, till the The hanging gardens of up along the walk; and catching from nac, to have told him that the great day bitter, and they cursed the poverty that ever denied them the wherewithal to celebrate a holiday. Some wept as they thought of brighter days past. And a few, yes, there were some even in this locality, that drew nearer to each other and thanked God that, though they

suffered below, they should reign above,

because of His precious gifts to all man-kind—the Christ-child—Jesus. "Brick Row" was a tenement house These walls were about one hundred of the poorest kind. Yet it was a sheland thirty yards long on each of the four ter in its way, and a half-dozen families mortar; finally, a floor of lead plates to termed them. So we will love rather could not have been; but one can easily imagine that a walk around those upper terraces on a fine moonlight night, the senses charmed by soft music, and by waves of perfume rising from the wilderness of flowers and shrubs below, must have been enchanting.

clever ways added many a cent to the scanty sum in the family pocket. Then there were three others—young ones to be sure—but as such are seldom favored by with the formality of an introduction, I by wish to depart from the custom of slighting the least, and remark that the sense were three others—young ones to be sure—but as such are seldom favored by with the formality of an introduction, I by wish to depart from the custom of slighting the least, and remark that the sense were three others—young ones to be sure—but as such are seldom favored by with the formality of an introduction, I by with Enthusiasm Necessary to Success.

their names were respectively Peter,
Sarah and Vic. They were all together
this night, all but Andy; he had not In his "Getting on in the World," yet returned, though it was getting professor Matthews says there was

"Oh, sech things as I seed to-day,

Little Peter licked his chops very

called—this enthusiasm, attracting an Agassiz to the Alps or Amazon, impelling a Pliny to explore the volcano in which he is to lose his life, and nerving a Vernet, when tossing in a fierce tempest, to sketch the waste of waters, and even the wave that is leaping to devour him,—that marks the heroic spirit; and wherever it is found, success, sooner or later, is almost inevitable.

Why is a screw in loose like a screw in tight? Because it is in-secure.

and then the Mentzes laughed.

"An' the fathers would go in an' pick out the very best things of all for their little boys, an' pull out great bills, and never wink once as they give 'em over. An' the mothers would look as smily as ourn, and git the biggest dolls in the lot;" here Sarah and Vic pricked up their ears, while Horace rolled up his eyes, and looking purposely very sober, added, "but I'll be blamed if I can see what dolls are good for; you can't skate with 'em or eat 'em;" and then the Mentzes laughed.

"An' the fathers would go in an' pick out the very best things of all for their little boys, an' pull out great bills, and out the very best things of all for their little boys, an' pull out great bills, and out the very best things of all for their little boys, an' pull out great bills, and out the very best things of all for their little boys, an' pull out great bills, and out the very best things of all for their little boys, an' pull out great bills, and out the very best things of all for their little boys, an' pull out great bills, and out the very best things of all for their little boys, an' pull out great bills, and out the very best things of all for their little boys, an' pull out great bills, and out the very best things of all for their little boys, an' pull out great bills, and out the very best things of all for their little boys, an' pull out great bills, and out the very best things of all for their little boys, an' pull out great bills, and out the very best things of all for their little boys, an' pull out great bills, and out the ver

proach to subside in the direction of AGNES SOREL, "THE LADY OF But, despite what some allege of her burnlity, estentation and a love of humility, estentation and a love of

his two sisters. Then he looked queer, as though trying not to laugh, and said Scrouty had remarked, "if dolls was four-bladed knives they'd be worth the entire day to talkin' about."

the coming festivities; and now, must remember Horace and Willie Scrout are boys; go on, my son, we all want to hear.

"There was books-ob, Johnnie!"

paler than usual. ook pretty, she Scronty said the inside o' one o' them would take the ache an' the cold all out of a feller a readin' of it, an' when I

Horace stopped; his throat choked,

"If we could only have one Merry Christmas, jest to see how it seemed," said little Peter, looking down at his bare toes.

"There is one precious Gift that temporary, when recording some event money cannot buy," said Mrs. Mentz, which took place in 1444, tells us that whose face, in sympathy with her chil"the King had just elevated a poor whose face, in sympathy with her chil-dren, had been momentarily shaded, but now shone forth with unusual radiance, "an' all this rejoicin' an' presentin' and power that her state was comparais because o' this Gift. God knows we ble to that of the great princess of the Son to us, if the power to do it was ourn; but it ain't. But shall our hearts this? Come, come, dearies, be joyful to-night—be glad-God has given to us velously golden in its brightness. She

in their mother's voice, they prayed to God to forgive their ungratefulness, and to accept their hearts as their Christmas resist her" ("Histoire des Favorites"). His blessing down upon them.

Merry voices were heard outside as they arose from their knees, and Andy and Scrouty (a poor neighbor's child), and Jimmy Reeves (ditto), rushed into the room in the noisiest manner of

"Oh, Horace! Oh, Johnnie," shouted to distraction,

peared; listening to the curses of the poor wretch in the gutter, or the drunken brawl of others over the way; seeing only now and then straggling rays of light from the miserable dwellings piled a watchin' Andy, an' he had eyes like the chief errors alleged against her;

humanity," the chosen vehicle of a royal woman's vows. Graces, felicities, vigor, glory of speech, here are so crow-ded as to tread each upon the other's sceptered pall. The first sonnet, equal to any in our tongue, is an overture containing the motive of the canticle -"not Death, but Love" had seized mot Death, but Love" had seized her unaware. The growth of this happiness, her worship of its bringer, her doubts of her own worthiness, are the theme of these poems. She is in a sweet and, to us, pathetic surprise at the delight which at last had fallen to her.

This celebrated favorite of Charles pardonable enough in a beautiful wo-

"Never mind," said Johnnie, a little noble gentleman of Touraine.

and shivered saw everyone agoin in an jest buyin and service she passed into that of as the heedless Night Wind went I thought what bully stuff money was, Anjou, afterwards Queen of Charles

would celebrate the bestowin o' His dear | realm, be sad an' our lips dumb because o' a Saviour! Let us kneel down an' thank was then in the full bloom and beauty

Never was man or minstrel so honore as her "most gracious singer of high poems." In the tremor of her love she love), and that no other woman, approaching her in genius, has essayed the ultimate form of that expression. An analogy with "In Memoriam," may be derived from their arrangement and their presentation of a single analytic theme; but Tennyson's poem,—though exhibiting equal art, more subtile reasoning and comprehensive thought,—is devoted to the analysis of philosophic Grief, while the Sonnets reveal to us that Love which is the most ecstatic of human emotions and worth all other gifts in life.—Scribner's Monthly.

VII. of France-one who has inherited man.

She was born in 1409, and in 1431, when in her two-and-twentieth year, received the appointment of attendant Anjou, afterwards Queen of Charles VII., where her rank, education, and, more than these, her marvelous beauty, leaving all the doors open.
Earth was very beautiful this every beautiful this every in her soft white des Favorites" asserts she was, at this time; but had attained the more mature age of at least twenty-eight-perhaps thirty, as Oliver de la Marche, a con

lady, a pretty woman, called Agnes Sorel, and placed her in such triumph Her features were beautiful and expressive of extreme gentleness; her skin has been described as being of the of womanhood, and possessed a vivacity And around their mother's chair, and of manner which "spread an air full of

offering. Gold, frankincense and myrrh "Heaven," says this authoress, "had was not theirs to bring, but their lives not only endowed Agnes with the should be consecrated unto Him and charms of face; she had an air full of His service. Thus the Mentzes cheered grace, an admirable figure, more wit up and were comforted, and God sent than any other woman in the world, and with a certain greatness of soul which led her naturally to generosity; all her inclinations were noble; she was attentive, compassionate, ardeat in friendship, discreet, sincere, and, in short,

Andy, "it's goin' to be the biggest De Mezerai writes of her as a "very an' he give me a purse full 'thout my setting herself up as the equal of the askin' a word, and I've got a shawl for you, mother, an' the lotzest, lotzest the Court and the scandal of France." With all her errors, Agnes was admitted too! an' young Scrouty has got a four- to be lavish to the poor, to be pious, blader I bought him! an' we've got a generally humble, and always patriotic big cake for us all! an' somethin' for and full of public spirit. The majority Horace and little Peter, an' the sissies, of historians have written most favoraan' all! and oranges beside!"

bly of her, and never did the mistress of a king, especially a king who was explaining, in a low voice, to Mr. Mentz, her junior, make so wise a use of her

"Who lived in entire amity with the Queen, seconded all her remonstrances, and threatened that if he (Charles) thus pusillanimously threw away the sceptre of France, she would seek at the court of England a fortune that was correspondent to her wishes." Thus, the love of her on one hand, and dread of losing her on the other, roused in the breast of Charles VII, a glow of courage which neither just ambition nor pure

"who lived in entire amity with the convenient it would be, if, when a dress is made, it would stay made and look well until it is worn out, and how much good could be done with the time and means now spent in useless display. My tastes are plain and simple. I consider such an over-loaded, puffed out concern as you see at the present time for a dress, not only ridiculture.

The question arises. What are you to

abandoned himself entirely to the society of Agnes Sorel; "ease and prosperity," according to De Mezerai, "plunged him into dalliance and effeminate softness." She was his greatest passion, states Duclos, and was the most worthy of it. She loved Charles tenderly for himself, and had no other object in her conduct than the glory of her somewhat soft lover and the good of the state. Agnes Sorel, he adds, distinguished herself by qualities preferable to those which are usually found in her sex—a rather obscure phrase.

humility, ostentation and a love of splendor are said by others to have been

At court she appeared in all the state Agnes"—was the daughter of M. Soreau (vulgarly called Sorel, according to De Mezerai), the Seigneur de St. Geran, a noble gentleman of Touraine.

The Servants than her royal mistress, and all these stalls are filled with dealservants than her royal mistress, and had quite as much reverence shown her. received the appointment of attendant or lady of honor to Isabella, Queen of Naples and Sicily, from whose court jewelry, all surpassed in beauty and in and service she passed into that of value those of the Queen. Even her Mary daughter of Louis II. Duke of kitchen surpassed that of the neglected wife; "for with this woman, called Agnes, whom I have seen and known, says the author of the "Chronique des

trains were longer than those worn by any of the royal princesses; and it was emembered that to show the extreme airness of her skin and beautiful contour of her bust, she had all her dresses

Court of France. In some burst of temper, Agnes had been accused of having so arrogantly disregarded the feelings of the Queen that she was struck on the mouth by the son of the latter, the Dauphin, afterwards the cruel, subtle, and savage through it being roofed over with iron, glass and zinc. It is a very elegant that the control of the latter of of the la afterwards the cruel, subtle, and savage glass and zinc. It is a very elegant Louis XI., in whose whole character structure, built on the model of the was but one undeniably redeeming Grand Central market, entirely of iron.

tender reverence for her memory. Agnes died in the year 1450, as many common suspicion in those days, and for long after. De Mezerai states the when the King was at Jumieges, four teen miles from Rouen, where there was then a vast and famous abbey containing no less than two thousand four hundred monks and lay brethren, "they (i. c., the courtiers) poisened his dear

It is stated that Francis I., who lived about a century after her, believed in ment. Musty-looking old shoes by the the gentleness and patriotism of "the cart load were here, shocking old hats Lady of Beauty;" as she was named, and all manner of woman's apparel. and, finding a picture of her among They were doing an extensive business, others, he wrote the following lines however, and during our ramble we

"Gentille Agnes! plu: 4 houneur in merites La cause etant de France recouvree, Oue ce que peut dans un clottre ouvrer Close nounain, ou bien devote hermite."

Dress for Farmer's Wives.

We copy some extracts from a paper read before the Washington Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry by Mrs. R. first place, let us dress within our means, and for comfort and conveni-

eople.
"The fair Agnes Sorel," says Hume, convenient it would be, if, when a dress

which neither just ambition nor pure patriotism could kindle, and he resolved to dispute every inch of French soil

The question arises, What are you to do with the girls? they want to dress in style or as others do. I will answer, with his imperious enemies, rather than yield ingloriously to an evil fortune and to the loss of his crown and mistress.

And our under dress, let it be sufficiently warm, as many of the aches and pains that we have can be traced to insufficient clothing. Let our shoes be assistance of that fair rival who had Mary of Anjou was forced to seek the assistance of that fair rival who had supplanted her; and she seems at all times to have borne with singular sweetness of temper—with a resignation that some might think savored of indifference or stupidity—the alienation of the King's love for herself; and neither by action or word does she seem ever to have reproached the reigning favorite.

But now a new ally came in the person of Joan of Arc; victory attended the banners, and in two months Charles VII. was crowned again, a step considered.

It would lessen the burden of many who now find thard to maintain their place in society. It would lessen the force of temptations

undervalued herself,—with all her feebleness of body, it was enough for any man to live within the atmosphere of such a fool! In fine, the Portaguese Sonnets, whose title was a screen behind which the singer poured out her full heart, are the most exquisite poetry hitherto written by a woman, and of themselves justify us in pronouncing their author the greatest of her sex,—on the ground that (the highest mission of a female poet is the expression of love), and that no other woman, approaching her in genius, has essayed After this consummation Charles abanded himself entirely to the so-

C. C. Fulton writes from Paris to the Baltimore American: This is called the Marche du Vieux Linge. It is a market for old clothes and stuffs, shoes At court she appeared in all the state of more than four centuries, the distinctive sobriquet of "the beautiful Agnes"—was the daughter of M. Soreau handings of silk and taffets, with furnity and the state of a royal princess. Her apartments were more expensively decorated with hangings of silk and taffets, with furnity two hundred feet broad, built in iron pavilions, and contains two thousand ers, from which some idea can be ob-tained of the scene here presented. This was built as a speculation, the city granting the contractor the right to build it and receive the rents for fifty years, at the same time paying the city the same time paying the city. This stack where his head was before, then started to waik to the old kitchen pall, that stood out the bright yellow floor. and the whole to revert to the city at the expiration of fifty years. It cost the contractor three million five huntered who should do the catching instead.

"I'was quite an excursion, the traveler thought, As he cautiously ventured ahead.

"How silly!" he murmured. "Mice are to be caugh who should do the catching instead. Dues de Bourgogne," "the King was terribly besotted." "the King was terribly besotted." The new stalls set up for the dealers are so elegant, and the articles offered for sale so elegant. set up for the dealers are so elegant, and the articles offered for sale so cleverly "renovated." that the visitor can verly "renovated," that the visitor can scarcely believe himself to be in an "old clothes" mart. It has been a very succlothes" mart. It has been a very succlothes on the poor man of the poor man are the poor man of the cats he'd been cautioned about. tour of her bust, she had all her dresses more decolletees, or cut lower in front, than had ever been the custom at the court of France dealers are constantly on the lookout for the sweet as itself and as bold:

As soft as itself and as bold:

When sweet we had all her dresses can here procure a very respectable outfit for a very small outlay. These dealers are constantly on the lookout for a dealers are constantly the contents of rubbish rooms, oldclothes, and all the odds and ends that The roof is about forty feet high, with a greater elevation in the centre, where there is an immense open gallery, reached by two flights of iron stairs. Seeing that there was a crowd of people up there, we ascended, and found a doorkeeper, who required one sou admission. This proved to be a place for the sale of old clothes too far gone for renovation, and the articles were piled

up in lines along the floor, through which the purchasers, to the number probably of a thousand, were circulat-Agnes de Soreau, without whom he ing. Both buyer and seller pays one sou admission, which defrays the ex-pense of this branch of the establishwere frequently invited to purchase some threadbare garment, from which it may be judged now shabby the European traveler gets in his outward ap-The goods displayed in the two thou-sand four hundred stalls below looked

If It and correspondance to the first interpretation of the control of the contro She says: In regard to dress in the first place, let us dress within our means, and for comfort and convenience, instead of fashion. First in order, let us dress the head. God in his interesting to the best with great to the head with the h

There is something more than a poetical charm in the expression of the

thrice dear to us because it is our own.
We have bought it with the savings of we have bought it with the savings of our earnings. Many were the soda fountains, the confectionery saloons, and the necessities of the market we had to pass; many a time my noble husband denied himself of the comfort of tobacco, the refreshing draught of beer, wore his old clothes, and even patched up boots; and I, O, me! made my old honner do wore the slight of that you could hend any way, and my old bonnet do, wore the plainest clothes, did the plainest cooking; saving was the order of the house, and to have a house of our own had been our united aim. Now we have it; there is no lardlest tender. Johnny's stick was once a tender twig that you could been dany way, and now you can't get the crooks off without splitting it all up. Jim's pitcher was once soft clay, and could be moulded into any form, but the crooks are baked in any form, but the crooks off without splitting it all up. that in sickness or old age we will be

instead of living in rented houses, ings to pay the rent, dress and eat ac-cordingly, would bravely curtail ex-penses, and concentrate their efforts on having "a home of their own." Better a cottage of your own than a rented

Death from a Yellow Jacket's

A daughter of Geo. Murphy, of Vienna, Scott county, Ind., was eating some apple-butter, when a yellow jacket alighted upon it and was inadvertently swallowed. The insect stung her in the throat, which at once commenced swelling, and in less than an hour was completely closed, causing her death by suffocation.

A citizen of Danville, Va., recently bequeathed \$1000 each to five churches of different denominations, of none of which he was a member.

Youths' Column.

To Whom It May Concern.

I won't stay at home till I'm faded and gray; I will see the world, I declare!" ind the mouse stock his tail in a desperate way Through the hole at the foot of the star.

My father and mother can travel about. But I must stay here till I die. They say I'm too simple—too small to go out, And think they are wiser than I. Pil show them if I can be trusted or no-if I'm not as cunning as they!

ferers from yellow fever, and it brought

FISH PALACES, -"Fish palaces!" hear a little reader exclaim. a fish palace? I never heard of one be-

Didn't you? Well, a fish palace is a very large aquarium. Don't screw up your mouth and squint your eyes as troduced to a newly-married man, conthough I'd been fooling you, but read gratulated him warmly, and said, "Ah, what I have copied for you from an English magazine about a great aquarium. You will be very much in-

terested, I know. Here it is: You have all read fairy tales of en-chanted golden fishes who were disguised princes and princesses, and who lived in fish-ponds in the grounds of volves palaces that ought to have been their debt. volves her followers in dependence and own. In these days they build palaces for the fishes themselves, without much hope that care or kindness will change them into anything else. It is one of these palaces I want to tell you something about. One day, a good many years ago, in walking along a boulevard in Paris, we saw a window with some century. curious glasses of living fish and sea anemones in it. But though it looked like an ordinary shop, we plaster of Paris casts of statues and selves, on passing through the door, in searance by the time he reaches Paris. a very wonderful place. Straight before us was a turnstile, and beyond the turn-stile was a passage full of dim greenish the legs of the beautiful Apollo Belvias bright and new, almost, as the display in the windows on the boulevards, though many of them were slightly out. Low music and dim light on Alexander the Great. ough many of them were slightly out were everywhere, and slowly our eyes The Brazilian Cable between Portugal

grew used to it, and we began to see and Brazil will not be completed for

Next to being married to the right person there is nothing so important in one's life as to live under one's own sir, but the wire is so full of kinks, and they are so hard, I can't get them out." "Look here, boys!" eried Jim, comife.
"We have our cosey house; it is for a pitcher of water; "isn't this just

in, and you can't get them out, even if is no landford troubing us with rais-ing the rent, and exacting this and that. There is no fear harbored in our bosom that in sickness or old age we will be thrown out of house and home, and the money we have saved which otherwise out. Take care of the crooks, then, lest would have gone to pay rent, is sufficient to keep us in comfort in the winter days of life."

What a lesson do the above words teach, and how well it would be if hundreds of families would heed them, and God put you into the farnace of sorrow,

CROSS-WORD ENIGMA .-My first is in skein but not in silk, second is in water but not in milk third is in noun but not in verb, fourth is in stock but not in herb ; fifth is in sad but not in pity, sixth is in song but not in ditty; whole is the name of a very large

The best style of writing is righting practice is worth a pound of preach any

NO. 51.

Part of the German garrison of Strasburg consists of 500 trained carrier

Many cases of diphtheria have reently occurred in various parts of Cam-

Varieties.

bria county. You may glean knowledge by reading,

but you must separate the chaff from the wheat by thinking. Glasgow is about to honor the mem-ory of Robert Burns by erecting a col-

ossal statue of the poet. Rev. Mr. Ancient has received an-

other gold watch. It is evident that he is getting his reward in time.

London thinks that in the course of a few years the Thames embankment will be the finest promenade in Europe. A bale of cotton was sold at auction in Memphis, for the benefit of the suf-

The supply of young ladies at Salt Lake is not equal to the demand, and More-men region cries out for more women.

Keep company with persons rather above than beneath yourself; for gold in the same pocket with silver loseth both its color and weight.

When your companion bows to a lady you should do so also. When a gentle man bows to a lady in your company, always bow to him in return. The most extensive wedding on record

"What is occurred a few days since in Cincinnati, I of one be- when a widowed mother, three sons and two daughters were all married at once. A citizen of Connecticut, recently in-

> these Litchfield county girls make clever wives; I've had three of 'em." Economy is the parent of integrity, of liberty and of ease, and the beaute ous sister of temperance, of cheerfulness and health. Profuseness is a cruel and crafty demon, that gradually in-

It was reported that a large amount of practical treasure was found within a few miles of St. John, N. B., a few days ago, owing to the caving in of the bank-earth caused by the encroachment of the sea. The treasure consisted mostly of Spanish coin of the sixteenth When they opened the case of the

ousts presented to the San Francisco Art Association by the Government of

A social reformer, writing in Lippincott's, says: "One effect of the panic, it is to be hoped, will be to make the dinners less magnificently heavy. I am sure every lady in New York who was last winter constrained to sit from seven o'clock until eleven o'clock at those monstrously elaborate and expensive dinners which have become so much the fashion, will be glad to dine in a more simple manner, in a shorter time, with less display, and with fewer courses and fewer excitements. One entertainer last winter introduced live swans and The swans splashed rather disagreeably. 'Do you know why he had the swans?' said a lady to a gentleman. 'I suppose he wanted the *Ledas* of society,' said the gentleman. 'Well, yes,' said the lady, 'but I did not know, although he is as rich as a jew, that he was a Jupiter."

The women are catching it hard in all quarters on the score of extravagance. Preachers fling texts at them. Lectures toss society jokes at their bonnets and chignons. The papers print all manner of squibs about their ruinous spendthrift ways; and new even the German journals have taken the matter up, and dish out whole columns of homiletic sourkrout for their female read-ers. Really this thing is rather over-done. Considering that woman has but

one pet weakness, while man has a whole family of them, and that for every dollar she throws away on dress he wastes ten on cigars, champagne, fancy rides, cards, terriers, dinners at the clubs, and other things of the sort, The Indianapolis Journal says: "As an instance of the increasing value of walnut lumber we note that the standing walnut trees on a half section of I land on Eel river, in Miami county, was recently sold to a lumber dealer for \$17,000. There is a large amount of other timber on the tract which is not included, only the walnut timber being sold."

The heart style of writing is righting.